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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 02349/2803

BBC-1- Colour

Insert No: 02349/9053

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5M

'Shada' (W/T)

EPISODE THREE

Producer.....	GRAHAM WILLIAMS
Director.....	PENNANT ROBERTS
Designer.....	VIC MEREDITH
SCRIPT EDITOR.....	DOUGLAS ADAMS
P.U.M. ....	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
P.A. ....	VALERIE M'CRIMMON
A.F.M. ....	OLIVIA BAZALGETTE
Assistant .....	
Costume Designer.....	RUPERT JARVIS
Make-up Artist .....	KIM BURNS

FILMING: 15th - 19th October, 1979

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: TBC

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 3rd, 4th, 5th } November  
19th, & 20th }  
1st, 2nd, 3rd December

TRANSMISSION: Saturday, 2nd February, 1980

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by

DOUGLAS ADAMS

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FILMING: 15th-19th October, 1979 (Cambridge)  
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(Television Rehearsal Rooms, Acton)

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 5M - 'SHADA' - EPISODE 3

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ROMANA  
K9  
CHRIS  
SKAGRA  
SHIP (VOICE ONLY)  
OLD MAN ON BICYCLE (NS, FILM ONLY)

\*\*\*\*\*

SETS:

Int. Tardis  
Int. Skagra's Spaceship  
Main Control  
Corridor  
Brig.

\*\*\*\*\*

LOCATIONS:

Ext. Cambridge Street. Night.  
Ext. Countryside. Day.  
Ext. Meadow. Day.

\*\*\*\*\*

"DOCTOR WHO"

'Shada'

EPISODE 3

SUPPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

(REPRISE EPISODE  
TWO: CONFRONTATION  
WITH SKAGRA. THE  
DOCTOR PURSUED BY  
THE SPHERE)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Cambridge  
Streets. Night.  
(Blind Alley)

Having tried to scale  
the wall and failed,  
the DOCTOR turns to  
face the sphere, even  
the entirely feature-  
less sphere seems  
to be gloating in its  
approach.

The familiar sound  
of the Tardis material -  
ising both baffles and  
dismays it, as the  
TARDIS appears between  
it and its prey. The  
Tardis door opens and  
ROMANA'S voice calls out:

ROMANA: Doctor! Hurry!

43-20  
3M1

THE DOCTOR hurls himself into the tardis and the door slams shut. The Tardis dematerialises, leaving the sphere hovering.

After a few moments of moving like a vicious animal losing the scent, the sphere moves off in the direction from which it came.

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR,  
ROMANA, AND  
K9)

THE DOCTOR: Romana, thank you,  
thank you very much, thank you so  
much...

(HE RUNS,  
UNDERSTANDABLY  
OUT OF STEAM)

K9, you took your time.

ROMANA: It was K9 who traced you.  
He picked up that voice babble.

THE DOCTOR: (BRUSHING THIS ASIDE)  
Romana, we've got to get the book  
back.

ROMANA: I thought that's where...

THE DOCTOR: I dropped it.

ROMANA: Dropped it!

THE DOCTOR: (FIERCELY) Yes, dropped  
it! What was that thing chasing  
me?

K9: Unidentified Master. Origin  
unknown.

ROMANA: All we know is it  
attacked the Professor...

THE DOCTOR: The Professor... how  
is he?

(ROMANA CAN'T REPLY  
FOR A MOMENT)

How is he?

K9: The Professor's life is  
terminated Master.

THE DOCTOR: (HORRORSTRUCK) Dead!

ROMANA: We think that thing stole hi  
mind. The sphere.

THE DOCTOR: When did this happen?

ROMANA: Just when...

THE DOCTOR: I thought you were meant  
to be looking after him.

ROMANA: I had just gone back into  
the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

ROMANA: (BRAVING IT) I had just gone  
back into the Tardis for some milk.

THE DOCTOR: For some milk.

ROMANA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: I see.

ROMANA: Well otherwise he was...  
going out to get some himself.

THE DOCTOR: You needn't explain.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES  
OVER THE TARDIS  
CONTROLS)



1A.INT. CHRIS PARSON'S LAB. NIGHT.

(CLARE IS SITTING  
IN A CHAIR.  
SHE HAS FALLEN  
ASLEEP OVER A  
BENCH.

THE TELETEXT  
ATTACHED TO THE  
X-RAY MACHINE  
SUDDENLY CHATTERS  
INTO LIFE AGAIN.

IT DISTURBS HER  
SLEEP, BUT DOESN'T  
WAKE HER UP)

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2. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(CHRIS IS FRETFULLY  
WATCHING OVER THE  
PROFESSOR'S BODY.

HE IS WORRIED BY  
THE PROFESSOR'S EYES  
WHICH ARE STILL  
OPEN.

HE BENDS OVER TO  
CLOSE THEM.

HIS HAND PASSES  
RIGHT THROUGH  
THE PROFESSOR'S  
BODY.

CHRIS GASPS.

THE BODY SLOWLY  
VANISHES)

CHRIS: Professor!

(THE TARDIS MATER-  
IALISES IN THE  
CORNER OF THE ROOM  
AGAIN.

THE DOCTOR, ROMANA  
AND K9 RUSH OUT)

THE DOCTOR: Who are you?

CHRIS: Me? I'm...

- 8/3 -

ROMANA: This is Chris Parsons  
Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, you're the one who's  
been causing all this trouble  
are you?

CHRIS: Me? You're the one who's  
mucking about with Time Machines.

THE DOCTOR: How did you...

ROMANA: I told him.

THE DOCTOR: Where's the Professor?

CHRIS: Well he just...

THE DOCTOR: Just what?

CHRIS: I don't know. His body  
just disappeared into thin air.

THE DOCTOR: What have you done with  
him!

ROMANA: Doctor, please calm down.  
It's not Chris's fault, he's not  
involved.

THE DOCTOR: Where was the body?

CHRIS: Just here. It vanished just  
before you arrived.

(THE DOCTOR SQUATS DOWN  
AND PASSES HIS HANDS  
OVER THE AREA CHRIS  
INDICATES)

45-273M2  
✓

3M2.

THE DOCTOR: Yes. He's gone. He must have been on his very last regeneration. You say his mind had been taken?

ROMANA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: That's what he said to me.

ROMANA: Who?

THE DOCTOR: Called himself Skagra.

ROMANA: Skagra?

THE DOCTOR: Know the name?

CHRIS: Just before the Professor died...

THE DOCTOR: What?

CHRIS: He..."said" three things. Beware of the sphere...

THE DOCTOR: Now he tells me.

CHRIS: Beware Skagra.

ROMANA: And beware Shada.

THE DOCTOR: Shada?

ROMANA: Do you know the name?

- 10/3 -

THE DOCTOR: (WRACKING HIS MEMORY)  
Shada... Shada... I've heard  
the name, but...

ROMANA: It doesn't mean anything  
to me.

THE DOCTOR: Well Mr Skagra or  
whatever you call yourself, you have  
killed a Time Lord and a very old  
friend of mine, and I think it's  
time I had a word with you. K9?

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: Can you detect any trace  
of that sphere?

K9: Affirmative Master, but it is  
too weak to take abearing.

THE DOCTOR: It must just be  
moping around looking for me.  
We'll have to wait till it does  
something again. K9. Let us know  
the instant you pick up a stronger  
signal.

K9: Affirmative Master.

ROMANA: Doctor, if it's still lookin  
for you...

THE DOCTOR: We'll wait in the  
Tardis. Excellent thought.

46.29  
3MB.  
↓

- 10/3 -

TELECINE 2:

Streets. Night.

The Sphere is moping  
around looking for the  
DOCTOR in desultory  
fashion.

END TELECINE 2.

3. INT. CHRIS PARSON'S LAB. DAY.

(EARLY MORNING LIGHT  
POURING IN THE  
WINDOW.

CLARE STILL ASLEEP  
OVER THE TABLE.

THE TELETXT  
MACHINE CHATTERS  
AGAIN.

CLARE WAKES WITH  
A START.

SHE REACTS TO THE  
FACT THAT IT'S NOW  
MORNING.

SHE LOOKS AT HER  
WATCH AND IS  
STARTLED)

CLARE: Chris? Chris? Are you there

(SHE LOOKS AT HER  
WATCH AGAIN AND  
SHAKES IT.

THEN SHE GOES TO  
LOOK AT THE READOUT.  
SHE TEARS IT OFF  
AND STARES AT IT IN  
SURPRISE)

Where's he got to? (Cont...)

(SHE TAKES DOWN A  
UNIVERSITY DIRECTORY  
FROM A SHELF.

SHE LOOKS UP AN  
ENTRY)

CLARE: (cont)      Charlton, Charlton,  
Chester, Christie, Chronotis.

(SHE WRITES DOWN  
THE ADDRESS AND  
LEAVES)



3MB

TELECINE 3:

Country. Early Morning.

The Sphere, obviously  
having had enough is  
making its way back to  
the ship.

Turning a corner it  
suddenly comes face to  
sphere with an  
OLD MAN on a bicycle.

Without pausing to  
consider it noodles  
him.

END TELECINE 3.

4. INT. TARDIS.

(THE DOCTOR, ROMANA  
AND CHRIS SITTING  
ROUND IN VARIOUS  
ATTITUDES OF DOZE)

K9: (SUDDENLY ALERT) Master!

THE DOCTOR: (WAKING WITH A START)  
Have you got something K9?

K9: Affirmative Master. The sphere  
is active. 5.7 miles at bearing  
4.378. Velocity 15.3.

THE DOCTOR: Good dog!

5. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(KNOCK ON THE DOOR,  
THEN CLARE ENTERS  
TENTATIVELY)

CLARE: Hello?

(SHE IS JUST IN  
TIME TO SEE  
THE TARDIS  
DEMATERIALISE.

SHE STANDS AND  
BOGGLES)

48.03  
3M4.

TELECINE 4:

Country.

The sphere floating back to the ship. It passes SKAGRA'S car and moves out to the invisible ship.

CUT

The Tardis materialises in the near vicinity.

THE DOCTOR and the others emerge quietly.

THE DOCTOR: There it is!

Before their amazed eyes the sphere enters the ship. In other words it seems simply to vanish.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY TO ROMANA) Did you see what I just didn't see?

ROMANA: No.

THE DOCTOR: Neither did I.

CHRIS: It just vanished.

THE DOCTOR: That's what I said.

END TELECINE 4.

6. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(SKAGRA DISCOVERED  
EXAMINING THE BOOK.

THE SPHERE ENTERS,  
IT HOVERS OBEDIENTLY,  
SKAGRA TURNS)

SKAGRA: Report.

(THE SPHERE SETTLES  
ONTO ITS PLAYBACK  
CONE.

ON THE SCREEN IS  
THROWN UP A QUICK  
PICTURE OF THE  
DOCTOR ESCAPING INTO  
THE TARDIS. FREEZE  
FRAME.

SKAGRA WITH A  
RESTRAINED GRIMACE  
REGISTERS GREAT  
ANNOYANCE)

Continue.

(THE PICTURE UNFREEZES.  
THE TARDIS  
DEMATERIALISES)

What is that machine?

(THE SHIP SPEAKS  
IN ANSWER AT THE  
SAME TIME A QUICK  
SUCCESSION OF COMPUTER  
GRAPHICS OF THE TARDIS  
EXTERIOR ARE DISPLAYED  
ON THE SCREEN)

SHIP: My Lord it displays the characteristics of a Gallifreyan Time Capsule. Type 39. Possible type 40.

SKAGRA: Present whereabouts?

SHIP: In close proximity my Lord. Intruders are approaching the ship.

SKAGRA: Show me!

(ON SCREEN WE SEE  
CLOSE UP DOCTOR  
AND HIS PARTY  
APPROACHING THE  
SHIP PURPOSEFULLY)

3019

TELECINE 5:

Meadow. Day.

THE DOCTOR and party  
walking across meadow,  
which of course appears  
to be totally empty.

K9 pulls to a halt.  
The OTHERS walk on.

THE DOCTOR walks  
straight into the  
side of the ship  
hitting his head.

The OTHERS stop,  
puzzled.

THE DOCTOR Does a  
Marcel Marceau  
routine feeling the  
side of the ship.

The OTHERS join him.

*Don't move..*

THE DOCTOR: K9, ~~is~~<sup>is</sup> there something  
here?

*X —* K9: Affirmative Master.

THE DOCTOR: Why didn't you warn me  
you silly animal?

*X —* K9: I assumed you could see it master.

ROMANA: What is it? K9?

*X —* K9: A spacecraft mistress. Of very  
advanced design. Many of it's functions  
are beyond my capacity to analyse.

THE DOCTOR whistles  
in amazement. That  
suggests a very  
advanced ship.

CHRIS: If I'd built something that  
clever I'd want people to see it.

THE DOCTOR: What's it powered by?

X — K9: Insufficient data.

THE DOCTOR: Aren't we all. Where  
does it come from?

X — K9: Insufficient data.

ROMANA: What does it look like?

X — K9: Very large, mistress.

CHRIS: How large?

X — K9: One hundred metres long.

THE DOCTOR: That'll keep the cows  
guessing. There must be an entrance  
somewhere.

*100 metres*  
*What's that caret doing here.*

ROMANA: The sphere disappeared about  
here.

END TELECINE 5.



7. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP.

(HE IS WATCHING  
THEM ON HIS  
SCREEN)

SKAGRA: Admit them.

SHIP: My lord.

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Meadow. Day.

The ideal effect would be to see light beginning to pour out of the space ship door as it opens, in other words light pouring out of nothing.

Alternative would be a sound effect of the hydraulic door opening, and K9 saying ~~something~~ like: "The door is opening master."

The PARTY look at each other.

THE DOCTOR shrugs and gingerly leads the way up invisible steps, the top of his head disappearing as he enters.

END TELECINE 6.

345  
Invisible  
The door is opening ~~master~~  
~~Danger! Doctor! Danger!~~

C'm K9 heel!

Alfie alive, master

56/87

8. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(IT IS LONG AND  
THE WALLS PULSATE  
WITH BRILLIANT LIGHT.

TENTATIVELY THE  
DOCTOR, FOLLOWED  
BY ROMANA, FOLLOWED  
BY CHRIS, FOLLOWED  
BY K9 MOVE UP THE  
CORRIDOR)

CHRIS: Better than an old police  
box.

THE DOCTOR: Shhh. K9, any sign of  
that deranged billiard ball?

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: The gaggleback, the  
beasty.

K9: Master?

THE DOCTOR: The sphere!

K9: All signal sources are  
confused master.

THE DOCTOR: Romana, I'd feel happier  
if you three went outside again. No  
point us all walking into the spider's  
web.

ROMANA: No Doctor I'll stay, you might need help.

THE DOCTOR: I ...

(AT THAT MOMENT  
A SHARPLY DEFINED  
CUBE OF LIGHT  
ENGULFS ROMANA,  
CHRIS AND K9.

IT THEN DISAPPEARS  
AGAIN TAKING THEM  
WITH IT.

THE DOCTOR BOGGLES)

Romana!

(HE SEARCHES ROUND  
FOR TRACE OF THEM.

AS HE TURNS TO  
FACE UP THE  
CORRIDOR AGAIN  
SKAGRA IS THERE)

SKAGRA: They will not be harmed,  
Doctor. For the moment.

THE DOCTOR: I'm not very impressed  
by the party tricks Skagra. That  
is your name isn't it?

SKAGRA: These party tricks Doctor  
are purely functional, their purpose  
precisely defined, as is mine.

THE DOCTOR: Where have you taken my  
companions?

SKAGRA: Come with me Doctor.

51.45  
3.46

2. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOYIS'S ROOMS.

(CLARE IS URGENTLY  
LOOKING ABOUT)

CLARE: Chris? Professor Chronotis?

(SHE FINDS CHRIS'S  
SACHEL BAG LYING  
ON A CHAIR)

Chris?

(SHE LOOKS AROUND  
THE ROOM. SHE  
IS PUZZLED BY THE  
FACT THAT MOST OF  
THE BOOKS ARE LYING  
ON THE FLOOR.

FINDING NOTHING,  
SHE HURRIES OUT OF  
THE ROOM AGAIN  
LOOKING NERVOUS  
AND URGENT)

10. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(SKAGRA ENTERS  
FOLLOWED BY THE  
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Skagra, what have you done  
with the Professor's mind?

SKAGRA: It will be put to a more  
useful purpose.

THE DOCTOR: I would argue that it  
was serving a very useful purpose  
where it was.

SKAGRA: Not to me.

THE DOCTOR: You realise he had died?

SKAGRA: Only his mind was of use to  
me. Not his life.

THE DOCTOR: You take a very proprie-  
torial attitude to other people's brains.

SKAGRA: It seems to me that Time Lords  
take a very proprietorial view of the  
Universe.

THE DOCTOR: Just exactly who are you  
Skagra?

SKAGRA: That knowledge will be of no  
use to you.

THE DOCTOR: Then I think you may as  
well tell me.

SKAGRA: And I think I may as well not.  
We have more important matters to  
discuss.

3rd E. Carl.  
↓

TELECINE 7.

Porters Lodge. Day.

CLARE comes running  
through the college.

She practically collides  
with the College  
Porter.

PORTER: Watch out where you're going  
now.

CLARE: I'm sorry. You don't know  
where Professor Chronotis has gone  
do you?

PORTER: Now now, calm down. Isn't  
he in his room?

CLARE: No, I've just come from  
there.

PORTER: That's funny. He hasn't  
come out this way. If you want to  
leave a message I'll see he gets  
it.

CLARE: It's just it's terribly  
urgent. A book a friend of mine was  
taking to him, it's very dangerous.

PORTER: Well what I say is people  
shouldn't write things if they don't  
want people to read them.

CLARE: No, the book itself. It's  
atomatically unstable. It seems to be  
absorbing radioactivity. I think it's  
very very dangerous.



PORTER: A book's doing that?

CLARE: Yes. We must find the Professor.

PORTER: Alright then miss. You go back to his room and I'll ring around the College and see where he's got to.

CLARE looks apprehensively back towards the room.

CLARE: But it's... alright. Yes, I'll go back.

She walks back into the college.

THE PORTER shakes his head before going into the Porter's lodge.

PORTER: I don't know. They'll publish anything these days.

END TELECINE 7.

10A. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(SKAGRA ENTERS  
FOLLOWED BY  
THE DOCTOR.

SKAGRA PICKS UP  
THE BOOK. HE  
WEIGHS IT  
THOUGHTFULLY IN HIS  
HAND)

SKAGRA: This book, Doctor...

THE DOCTOR: Which book, this book?

(HE TAKES IT  
AND LOOKS AT  
A COUPLE OF  
PAGES)

I've read it. It's rubbish.

(HE HANDS IT  
BACK.

SKAGRA GIVES  
IT BACK TO THE  
DOCTOR)

SKAGRA: Then perhaps you would  
read it to me?

THE DOCTOR: I have a very boring  
reading voice. (Cont...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) By the time I'd got to the bottom of the first page you'd be asleep, I'd escape, and then where would you be?

SKAGRA: Read it to me.

THE DOCTOR: I presume you can't read Gallifreyan then?

SKAGRA: Like a native. Read it to me Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Alright. Are you standing comfortably?

SKAGRA: I am.

THE DOCTOR: Then I'll sit down.

(AS HE DOES SO,  
HE NOTICES THE  
SPHERE NEXT TO  
HIM.

HE BLANCHES,  
VISIBLY AND  
CHOOSES ANOTHER  
SEAT)

SKAGRA: Begin.

THE DOCTOR: "Grrrr vdd thrrrr hurhurgh  
dud dududud vvvllll".  
I'm paraphrasing of course.

SKAGRA: (WARNINGLY) Doctor...

THE DOCTOR: Shh, this is a good  
bit... "jjjjdddrrr gr gr gr  
hummmmmmm..." (Cont...)

(SUDDENLY A LOOK  
OF MOCK WORRY COMES  
OVER HIS FACE.

HE HUNTS THROUGH  
THE BOOK)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Skagra, do you realise this book doesn't make one bit of sense?

SKAGRA: Doctor, a fool would realise it was written in code.

(THE DOCTOR STARES  
AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: Skagra!

SKAGRA: What?

THE DOCTOR: This thing's written in code! How am I doing?

SKAGRA: I believe you know the code.

THE DOCTOR: Who, me?

SKAGRA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Oh no no. I'm afraid I'm very stupid. Very stupid. I am very very stupid.

SKAGRA: Doctor, I believe you as a Time Lord know this code, and you will give that knowledge to me!

THE DOCTOR: There's no point in giving me orders, I'm very very stupid.

SKAGRA: That is not an order.

THE DOCTOR: No?

SKAGRA: It is a statement of fact.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, how stupid of me.

(SKAGRA MAKES  
A GESTURE.

THE SPHERE RISES  
AND APPROACHES THE  
DOCTOR)

SKAGRA: You will give me that knowledge because you have no choice.

THE DOCTOR: Ah well I don't know about that. I don't know about anything in fact. I'm an appallingly stupid person.

SKAGRA: That, Doctor, will soon be very true.

(THE SPHERE ATTACHES  
ITSELF TO THE  
DOCTOR'S FOREHEAD.

WITH A LONG CRY  
OF PAIN HE COLLAPSES  
IN HIS SEAT)

11. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

(A TOTALLY FEATURELESS  
ROOM. NO DOOR.

CHRIS, ROMANA  
AND K9 ARE THE  
RESIDENT CAPTIVES.

THEY ARE EXAMINING  
THE WALLS)

CHRIS: Not even a door. (SUDDENLY  
CLICKS) We must have got in here  
by some sort of matter transference.

ROMANA: Very clever.

CHRIS: I suppose you do this sort  
of thing the whole time.

ROMANA: Yes actually. Can't you  
pick up any trace of the Doctor K9.

K9: Negative Mistress. Every  
signal is shielded.

CHRIS: I was meant to be  
delivering a paper to the Astronomical  
Society tonight.

(ROMANA NOT REALLY  
PAYING ATTENTION,  
BECAUSE SHE IS  
FIDDLING WITH K9)

- 367 -

ROMANA: Oh yes? Can you pick up anything now K9?

K9: Negative, Mistress.

CHRIS: Yes. Finally disproved the possibility of Life on other Planets.

ROMANA: Oh yes?

CHRIS: Well I can deliver it next month.

(ROMANA DOESN'T REACT.

SHE CONTINUES TO RIDDLE WITH K9)

ROMANA: Now try.

CHRIS: (TO HIMSELF) It won't seem the same though.

K9: Nothing Mistress.

CHRIS: Curious substance this wall.

ROMANA: Oh blast it.

(K9 PUTS HIS BLASTER OUT AND BLASTS THE WALL.

THE BEAM RICHOCETS BACK AND FORTH, MAKING ROMANA AND CHRIS THROW THEMSELVES TO THE GROUND)

1st  
Affirmative  
mistake  
for  
next page

53.05  
347

↓

345

K9: Apologies Mistress.

ROMANA: Thank you K9.

K9: Mistress! I am picking up faint signals!

ROMANA: What is it? Can you let us hear it?

K9: Affirmative Mistress.

(WE HEAR THE  
SOUND OF THE  
VOICE BABBLE.

REACTION FROM  
ROMANA AND CHRIS)

ROMANA: It sounds different this time.

K9: Affirmative Mistress. A new voice has been added.

ROMANA: A new voice?

K9: Affirmative. It is the Doctor.

(REACTION ROMANA)

53.42

340



12. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR SLUMPED  
IN THE CHAIR IN  
WHICH WE LAST SAW  
HIM.

HE APPEARS TO BE  
DEAD.

FAN ROUND TO SEE  
THAT THE ROOM LACKS  
A SKAGRA)

13. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP BRIG.

(AS BEFORE)

ROMANA: (TO K9) Nothing at all?

K9: No signals on any frequency  
mistress.

ROMANA: If only we could get out  
of here!

(A LIGHT ENGULFS HER,  
AND SHE DISAPPEARS.)

CHRIS SPINS ROUND)

CHRIS: That's it!

K9: Explain.

CHRIS: You just have to ask! If  
only we could get out of here.

(NOTHING HAPPENS.

HE BANGS HIS FIST  
ON THE WALL)

14. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(ROMANA MATERIALISES  
IN THE BLOCK OF  
LIGHT.

SHE STUMBLES AND  
SPINS ROUND.

SKAGRA IS STANDING  
THERE - WITH HIS  
SPHERE)

ROMANA: What have you done to the  
Doctor?

SKAGRA: Nothing you would like to hear  
about.

ROMANA: Let me see him!

SKAGRA: You would not enjoy it. I  
have taken his mind. Come!

(WITH AN IRON GRIP  
HE TAKES HOLD OF  
HER ARM AND MOVES  
HER DOWN THE CORRIDOR  
TOWARDS THE EXIT)

ROMANA: Let go of me! Who are you?  
What do you want?

SKAGRA: I want many things. At the  
moment I want you to stop struggling.  
Come!

(HE PUSHES HER FORWARD)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. The Meadow. Night.

Outside the invisible  
spaceship. ROMANA,  
SKAGRA and the sphere  
leave the ship.

In other words first  
their legs appear as  
they walk down the steps,  
then the rest of them.

ROMANA: Where are you taking me?

No reply.

ROMANA: Where are you taking me?

SKAGRA: Quiet! Or I shall use the  
sphere on you too!

B.C.U. the sphere.  
The babble of voices.

END TELECINE 8.

3M10  
Continued

15. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP MAIN CONTROL.

(THE DOCTOR, STILL  
SLUMPED)

16. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP. BRIG.

(CHRIS SITTING  
DESPONDENTLY  
AGAINST THE WALL)

CHRIS: Why did she get out and not  
me?

K9: Insufficient data.

CHRIS: Insufficient data,  
insufficient data. Why did I ever  
get involved with this?

K9: Insufficient data.

(REACTION CHRIS:  
TOO RIGHT)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Meadow. Night.

SKAGRA pushes ROMANA  
towards the Tardis.

SKAGRA: Your travelling capsule.

ROMANA: If you think I'm going to  
let you into it you're going to be  
disappointed.

SKAGRA: Then it is as well I have  
the Doctor's key.

He produces the key,  
opens the door, pushes  
her in, and follows,  
with the sphere.

END TELECINE 9.

17. INT. TARDIS.

(SKAGRA AND ROMANA)

SKAGRA: No doubt you also refuse to operate the capsule for me.

ROMANA: Of course. And no one can operate it other than the Doctor or myself so bad luck.

SKAGRA: If the Doctor can operate it, then so can I.

(HE PLACES THE SPHERE  
ON THE CONSOLE WHERE  
IT STAYS PUT.

WITH ONE HAND ON THE  
SPHERE, HE OPERATES  
THE TARDIS CONTROLS  
WITH THE OTHER.

WHEN ROMANA TRIES TO  
INTERVENE HE PUSHES  
HER ROUGHLY ASIDE)



TELECINE 10:

The Tardis dematerialises.

END TELECINE 10.

56.10.2  
3M11

18. INT. PROFESSOR CHRONOTIS'S ROOMS.

(CLARE, PACING FRETFULLY  
AROUND.

SHE STARTS TO EXAMINE  
THE ROOM, LOOKING  
IN THINGS AND UNDER  
THINGS.

SHE PICKS UP AND  
LOOKS AT A RUSTY OLD  
KEY ON A MANTELPIECE.

A MOMENT LATER SHE  
TRIES TO OPEN AN OLD  
WOODEN CUPBOARD. IT'S  
LOCKED. SHE DECIDES TO  
TRY THE KEY.

IT OPENS IT.

INSIDE, TO HER BEWILDERMENT  
IS A SORT OF CONTROL  
PANEL, BUT VERY OLD  
FASHIONED.

CONSUMED WITH CURIOSITY  
SHE TOUCHES A CONTROL.

THE WHOLE ROOM  
BEGINS TO HUM AND SHAKE.  
SHE TRIES TO TURN THE  
CONTROL BACK, BUT  
THERE IS A MINER EXPLOSION AND  
SHE COLLAPSES ON TO THE  
FLOOR)

3M11.  
cont.

TELECINE 11:

THE PORTER comes out  
of the Porter's lodge,  
wearing an expression  
such as to suggest  
that he has had no  
luck tracing the  
professor.

He walks through  
the college and enters  
the Professor's stair-  
case.

END TELECINE 11

19. INT. OUTSIDE THE PROFESSOR'S ROOM.  
(JUST A CORNER SET)

59.00

3M12

(THE PORTER KNOCKS ON  
THE DOOR)

PORTER: Hello?

(HE KNOCKS AGAIN)

Hello, are you in there miss?

(HE SHRUGS AND  
OPENS THE DOOR.)

HE IS ASTONISHED TO  
SEE THAT BEYOND THE  
DOOR IS JUST A  
SHIMMERING BLUE VOID)

20. INT. SKAGRA'S SHIP: MAIN CONTROL.

(WITH A START THE  
DOCTOR WAKES.

BUT HE IS VERY  
GROGGY AND SLOW. HE  
FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO  
GET HIS THOUGHTS TOGETHER.

HE PICKS UP THE  
END OF HIS SCARF AND  
FIDDLES WITH IT  
IN AN AIMLESS SORT  
OF WAY, NOT  
WITH ANY INTELLIGENT  
INTEREST)

THE DOCTOR: (SLOWLY AND STUPIDLY) Ver  
... stupid.

(HE HALF CLOSES  
HIS EYES, AS IF HE'S  
TRYING TO GRASP HOLD  
OF A THOUGHT)

(AGAIN, SLOWLY) very ... stupid.

(AGAIN HE TRIES TO  
CATCH THE THOUGHT.

THEN SLOWLY A BROAD  
GRIN OPENS UP HIS  
FACE)

(MUCH MORE ENERGETICALLY) Ha!  
Very stupid.

(HE LEAPS TO HIS FEET, BUT  
REGRETS IT. HE IS STILL  
VERY GROGGY. HE SHAKES HIS  
HEAD)

(CALLS OUT) Skagra?

(THE SHIP ANSWERS HIM)

SHIP: My Lord has departed.

(THE DOCTOR SPINS  
ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Who's that?

SHIP: My Lord Skagra.

(THE DOCTOR WHEELS  
ROUND AGAIN, UNABLE TO  
PINPOINT THE VOICE)

THE DOCTOR: No! Who's speaking?

SHIP: The servant of Skagra. I am  
the ship.

THE DOCTOR: The ship? A talking ship?

SHIP: Correct.

THE DOCTOR: Skagra must be hard up  
for friends. Will you tell me  
where my companions are?

SHIP: I will not. You are an enemy  
of Skagra. Any orders you give me  
are hostile to my Lord.

THE DOCTOR: Oh I don't mean any harm.

SHIP: I do not understand why you  
are moving.

THE DOCTOR: What?

SHIP: You are dead.

THE DOCTOR: Am I?

SHIP: Your entire mind was to be seized into the sphere.

THE DOCTOR: Ah, well it wasn't, was it? The trick on these occasions is not to resist. I just let the thing believe I was very stupid and it then didn't pull nearly hard enough. It got a copy but left me with the original intact. Understand?

SHIP: (AFTER PAUSE) No, I do not.

THE DOCTOR: No. Nor do I. Perhaps I really am stupid. No! - I know - I am dead!

SHIP: That computes with my Lord's actions.

THE DOCTOR: Then will you tell me where my companions are?

SHIP: I cannot accept your orders. You are an enemy of Skagra.

THE DOCTOR: An enemy, not true. If I am dead, then I am an ex-enemy-- of Skagra's. Correct?

SHIP: Correct.

THE DOCTOR: A dead man can hardly be a threat to anyone, correct?

SHIP: Correct.

THE DOCTOR: Then (HE IS TREADING CAREFULLY) if I am dead, I cannot give orders that would be any kind of threat to Skagra. Correct?

SHIP: (AFTER A PAUSE) Correct.

THE DOCTOR: Then ... will you please arrange the release of my companions?

SHIP: I have orders not to. Their release would constitute a threat to Skagra.

THE DOCTOR: But I am ordering you to. And as we have established the fact that I am dead, that I am incapable of ordering anything that would threaten Skagra. So if I order you to release them, it doesn't threaten him. Will you release them?

SHIP: They will be released.

THE DOCTOR: Excellent! Thank you.

(HE HAS BEEN  
BREATHING HEAVILY  
IN THE LAST EXCHANGES.  
HE NOW NOTICES  
THIS. HIS BREATHING  
IS RASPY)

It's getting very stuffy in here.

SHIP: You are dead?

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I thought we'd sorted that out.

SHIP: I am programmed to conserve resources. Since there are no live beings in this area I have shut down the oxygen supply.

THE DOCTOR: What?



(THE DOCTOR  
IS GASPING FOR  
BREATH, AND  
GETTING DIZZY  
WITH ASPHYXIATION)

SHIP: Dead men do not require oxygen.

(THE DOCTOR'S POV.

EVERYTHING GOING  
RED AND HAZY.

THE SHIP'S LAST LINE  
IS REPEATED OVER AND  
OVER WITH A BUZZING REVERB)

SUPOSE CAM: End  
Roll  
Credits

FADE OUT